

# THE SPANISH-AMERICAN

"With Malice toward None, with Charity for All, and with Firmness in the Right."

VOLUME XIV.

ROY, MORA COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1917.

NUMBER 25

## Red River Bridge Tax Delinquents

A visit to the bridge-site on Red River, west of Roy Sunday confirmed the report that work is progressing there. We saw it only from the cliff a thousand feet above it but learn that the excavation is completed for one pier 38 1-2 feet to bed-rock 8 feet below the river bed and concrete work was commenced Monday on the East side. It will be a fine bridge and well above any high water of recent years but not above the scars made by flood on the sides of the canyon. The building of a road down the sides of the canyon to the bridge which will make it fit for auto travel will cost as much as the bridge but it will be a thrilling trip to make when completed. One of the bridge men drove across from Wagon Mound Saturday. He reports skidding down the west side and getting up the hill on this side by the combined effort of the engine and a big span of mules.

Speaking of the ball game at Springer July 1st. The Stockman grudgingly tells the truth thus--

"The Springer base ball team contested with the Mills aggregation on the local diamond last Sunday and the contest which was spirited and exciting from start to finish, was witnessed by a large crowd. At the end of the game the score stood 8 to 6 in favor of the visiting team."

We know how it is -- The way to prevent defeat is not to play 'em.

Hon. Severino Martinez, of Black Lakes, was brought to the home of his son, E. M. Martinez at Carriso and is improving. Two daughters are here helping to care for him.

"Little Joe" Goodman, of Tucumcari, visited friends in Roy over Sunday, enroute home from Las Vegas where he spent the Fourth. He is the same popular kid he always was and the city has not spoiled him in the least.

A party was given at Martins in his honor Saturday evening. A few of the young people were invited and spent there a very pleasant evening. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

Mrs. Herman Goodman, of Tucumcari, met many friends while the train stopped for dinner Sunday. She was enroute to Springer to visit her sister, Mrs. Max Karlsruher and family and promises to return to Roy for a visit later. The Goodmans have purchased a fine home in Tucumcari and will occupy it in the near future.

Prof. Trumbull came in from El Paso Wednesday and is looking over the harvest situation here. He tells us we will have over a quarter of a million bushels of wheat on this mesa if it only averages 6 bushels per acre on the acreage he has recorded. He is pleased with the prospect of harvesting all of it without outside help.

Wolcott Russel came in from Fort Bliss Wednesday in his uniform. He looks every inch a Soldier and has improved in health and looks very materially during his sojourn in the military camp.

Tom Taylor, the abstractor, from Mora, was in Roy Wednesday between trains on his way home from a visit to his mother in Oklahoma.

The current issue of the N. M. Tax-Review presents some startling facts regarding delinquent taxes. Our own Mora County has delinquent taxes in the past four years amounting to \$36,463.08 which the Review figures up makes the tax-payer who does pay his taxes pay \$10.49 more on every hundred dollars taxes than he otherwise would have to pay.

Adding to this the property unassessed in previous years and we will see that honest tax-payers have been compelled to pay more than one fourth more tax than they would had the assessment been fair and all been compelled to pay their taxes.

The law goes to the extreme allowing a penalty of 5 percent on all delinquent taxes where judgment is secured for the payment to hire special counsel as it is said the District Attorneys who are paid a salary will not prosecute these tax dodgers, who are usually party leaders of the dominant party in the Judicial district and, of course a Public prosecutor must not bite the hand that feeds him and gives him his job. It further also points out that County Boards can employ special lawyers to collect this tax and under the law, pay such lawyers their fees while the judgments are only entered against tax dodgers and no sale of property or other means taken to make them actually pay in the money thus robbing the Court funds and making the whole matter of collecting from willful tax dodgers a joke.

Mora County is not the worst county in the state by any means Political barbarism runs rife in many others. Socorro County where Bursum is supposed to be almost a despot, is \$154,250.03 delinquent and assessments not nearly up to known values and a burden of about 30 percent is added to the honest taxpayer.

There is much other information of interest in this magazine and some things which it does not attempt to explain or deny that seriously affect the taxpayer but there are enough to make any thinking man wish for a different sentiment in the political machinery of his state.

The Roy School Board had 20 ton of coal stored at the School house Monday for use the coming winter. The price now is attractive and they plan thus to save materially on the fuel bill should war-prices boost the cost of coal later.

Paul Anderson will take Bob Grunig with him as separator man when he goes threshing this fall. They have a nice run promised and are getting ready for it. One of their improvements is a trap at the bottom of the straw blower which catches any grains that carry over in the straw and returns them to the grain pan and gets every grain in the hopper where it belongs.

Miss Cora Moore has resigned as central girl at Roy and returned to her home at Mosquero. Miss Jeanette Lusk is now hello-girl.

Remigio Lopez and Emilio Gongales and families were guests at the Malaquias Baca home in Mosquero Sunday.

Mrs. J. Floersheim went to Springer Wednesday, called there by the illness of her son, I. C. Floersheim of the times. She will visit other friends there also.

## Challenge

BY HERMANN HAGEDORN

OF THE VILIGANTES

America, America, where is your manhood gone?  
Who taught your sons to brag and run, who taught  
your sons to fawn?  
Who taught your sons to whine of peace with quaking  
coward knees,  
And fling in panic to the wolves your hard-won liberties?

America, America, where is your glory fled?  
What of the dreams, what of the deeds, what of the  
noble dead?

What of the swords that flashed for you, what of the  
tongues that spoke?

What of the hearts that bled for you, what of the  
hearts that broke?

America, America, remember now your dead!  
They cry to you across the night and will not be  
gainsaid!

Arm, arm, arise, America! Gird on your sword once more!  
The foe is at the harbor-mouth, the foe is on your shore!

Awake, arise, America! What cries are in the air?  
Hark, the clear word of Washington! The call of  
Lincoln there!

Cleveland, and there, John Hancock! There, Adams,  
Webster, Clay!

There, Patrick Henry! There, John Brown! There, Jack-  
son, Lee, John Hay!

Arise, America! Your dead cry out to you, Arise!  
Grant, Schuyler, Marshall, Marion! The brave call and  
the wise!

Paul Jones, Decatur, Perry! McDonough of Champlain!  
Arise, America, and stand! A race of men again!

You were not meant to cower, you were not made to  
quail.

You were not set, a lamp for men, to flare and gutter  
and fail!

By God, we did not give our blood to set your light on  
high.

Only to see a craven band slothfully let it die!

No, by the God we honor, To Whom alone we bow!  
We did not die for Freedom, then, to let her perish now!

Arm, arm, arise, America! Put by the craven dread!  
We come, we come to the colors! We come, the  
invincible dead!

Arm, arm, arise! For your dead cannot sleep in the old,  
green graves!

Liberty cries, imperiled! And we dead rise up from the  
waves!

Must the strength of the living! Ten to one are we!  
Ten ghosts behind each valiant boy who strikes for  
Liberty!

Arm, arm, arise, America! Heart of my land, be flamed!  
An end of words and barter! An end of sloth and  
shame!

Hark, how the old heroic ghosts to deathless deeds  
invite!

If you are cowards, perish! But if you are men, then  
fight!

## Your Flag and My Flag

By Wilbur D. Nesbit.

Your flag and my flag!

And how it flies today

In your land and my land

And half a world away!

Rose-red and blood red

The stripes forever gleam;

Snow-white and soul-white--

The good forefathers dream;

Sky-blue and true blue, with stars to gleam aright--

The gloried guidon of the day; a shelter through the night

Your flag and my flag!

And, O, how much it holds--

Your land and my land--

Secure within its folds!

Your heart and my heart

Beat quicker at the sight!

Sun-kissed and wind-tossed,

Red and blue and white.

The one flag--the great flag--the flag for me and you--  
Glorifies all else beside--the red and white and blue!

Your flag and my flag!

To every star and stripe

The drums beat as hearts beat

And fliers shrilly pipe!

Your flag and my flag--

A blessing in the sky;

Your hope and my hope--

It never hid a lie!

Home land and far land and half the world around,

Old Glory hears our glad salute and ripples to the sound!

## Hymenial

Hon. Jack Mills, U. S. Commissioner, J. P. farmer etc, of Solano called with his bride Saturday and admitted the truth that he is married. From his diffident conversation we gather that Jack Pierce Mills and Miss Vera Marie Burton were married at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Burton, of Solano, Wednesday, June 27th at "high noon" the vows being administered with the ring ceremony by Rev. Dr. H. R. Mills, of Clayton, brother to the Groom, in the presence of relatives and a few specially invited friends.

Following the ceremony a wedding dinner bounteous and elaborate in keeping with the occasion and such as few besides the bride's mother know how to prepare, was served and in the evening the newly-weds were entertained at the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. Mills-Young and on Thursday motored to Claton in company with Dr. Mills and family remaining until the following Sunday when they returned home and are since at home to their friends at the home of the groom's mother.

The groom was born at Danville, Kentucky, April, 23, 1890 and has lived in N. M. for a number of years. He is a member of the A. F. & A. M. the I. O. O. F. fraternities and has held many positions of trust and earned the high regard in which he is held by many friends.

His bride was born at Corydon, Iowa Mar. 16, 1900, but has lived most of her life at Solano, well educated, refined and highly accomplished she is still mistress of the commoner duties of life which qualify her for home-maker. These with her more than usual charms and a disposition of unusual sweetness, make her a prize well worthy the man who has who her.

Many beautiful wedding presents were tokens of regard from distant friends. The S-A joins in the general felicitations.

Dr. A. L. Hofer, who was seriously ill last week is convalescing and is driving out in the country this week doing a little advertising while getting able to work again.

\*Mrs. A. L. Collins will be home the last of July after a year and a half spent in visiting daughters and other relatives in Illinois. She will visit a son in North Dakota enroute.

We are in receipt of a list of 1095 names and addresses of young men who registered for Military service in Mora County. It is sent by The County Exemption Board, Rafael Romero Sec'y and we should like to print it as a matter of news if it wasn't so expensive. It would take about five gallons of capital letters more than we have to set it in type.

We got in bad last week by reporting the Solano ball game from hearsay. The fact was Solano romped on Mosquero after the fifth inning when Mosquero had 9-0 to the good and finished 12-11 in favor of Solano. We apologize to Solano -- They should have had credit for this game as they sure earned this victory.

Grunig Bros. limbered up their header outfit on Judge Foster's wheat field. It is a fine outfit throat and will harvest a lot of wheat as it ought to be done before the season is over.

## Hotel Changes

The Southwestern Hotel of Roy has been the subject of several deals the past week. Mrs. J. N. Renfro, who has been leasing the building and managing the hotel for the past year or more, has purchased the property including a number of vacant lots adjoining on the north and she has now leased it to J. F. Arnett proprietor of the Home Restaurant, who will conduct the business in future beginning Saturday of this week.

Mrs. Renfro will go to Spokane Washington to visit her father who is an invalid and may remain several months. Her children, except the youngest boy, will live with Mrs. Ollie D. Williams, of Solano, during her absence, Miss Hattie, the eldest daughter, will continue her position as assistant nurse at Dr. Self's Hospital.

On her return to Roy, Mrs. Renfro plans to build a fine residence on her lots near the hotel for herself and family the make her permanent home in Roy.

Fred Fluhman took out several loads of lumber Monday to build granaries for his wheat and beans this fall. As usual Fred has a bumper crop of both in sight.

Hugh Martin, of Alva, Okla, drove in last week in his car and is visiting the several hundred Alva people here. He says the hot winds got his wheat at Alva and he is coming here to live just as soon as possible. His land 22 miles north of Roy has a fine crop of wheat on it and he will stay and harvest it.

Miss Beryl Applegate, is the guest of Miss Mabel Bruce this week and spends her spare time picking up speed as a compositor in this office.

The sign on the front of the Kitchell building proclaims it in big letters "The G. K. Block." Grant resented it when we suggested "Geek" as the proper pronunciation. Anyway it's the best piece of income property in town.

Henry Laumbach, of La Cueva visited his brothers Dan and Pete Laumbach here the first of the week. He drove over in his Ford and returned home Tuesday.

The report of the explosion at the mare Island Navy Yard at Vallejo, California, Monday caused us to look at once in the list of killed and wounded. Randolph Crouse, of Roy, has been employed there the past year and the Vallejo, headline naturally made us think of him. It is a little hard to be patient when the U.S. treats these worse than pagans like they were human. If every agent of the German government in this country was executed promptly when caught in such treasonable acts there would at least be fewer of them to watch.

T. M. Ogden and son, Fred and George Lucas are planning a sale for the 8th of August. They will sell a lot of good horses, cattle, farm machinery etc. The reason for selling is that the boys have good positions at Dawson which they are not warranted in leaving and the farm is too big a proposition for T. M. to handle longer alone.

We will publish a list of the property next week. Terms will be 14 months without interest.